

have ordered"; and she walked off, leaving Alice alone with the Gryphon. Alice did not quite like the look of the creature, but on the whole she thought it would be quite as safe to stay with it as to go after that savage Queen: so she waited.

The Gryphon sat up and rubbed its eyes: then it watched the Queen till she was out of sight: then it chuckled. "What fun!" said the Gryphon, half to itself, half to Alice.

"What *is* the fun?" said Alice.

"Why, *she*," said the Gryphon. "It's all her fancy, that: they never executes nobody, you know. Come on!"

"Everybody says 'come on!' here," thought Alice, as she went slowly after it: "I never was so ordered about before, in all my life, never!"

They had not gone far before they saw the Mock



Turtle in the distance, sitting sad and lonely on a little ledge of rock, and, as they came nearer, Alice could hear him sighing as if his heart would break. She pitied him deeply. "What is his sorrow?"

she asked the Gryphon. answered, very nearly in the same tone. "It's all his fancy, that: you know. Come on!"

So they went up to the top of the rock, and looked at them with large eyes full of curiosity.

"This here young lady says she wants for to know



Willy Pogány

"I'll tell it her," said the Gryphon, in a deep, hollow tone. "Sit down, and don't speak a word till I tell you."

So they sat down, and waited for some minutes. Alice thought